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REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

For Congress—
JOSEPH HOWELLFor Supreme Court—
D. N. STRAUP

A CHANGE OF BASE.

SINCE B. H. Roberts is getting into the campaign as a stump speaker on the ground that he desires to call attention to the supposed reversal of the position of several Republicans on the question of state-wide prohibition, or local option, it might be well to recall what Mr. Roberts said in the constitutional convention on the liquor question. Mr. Roberts at that time was opposed even to local option, and his only solution of the liquor question was regulation. Now he is advocating state-wide prohibition. Here is his statement:

Mr. Chairman, I want to call attention to the report made by the minority of the committee in the article they propose to submit for separate vote of the people. They say not only that the manufacture for sale or gift as a beverage of intoxicating liquors shall be prohibited, but no person, association or corporation shall import any of the same for sale or gift, or offer to keep the same for sale or gift, barter or trade, as a beverage.

In that particular, sir, I think, at least, the minority have undertaken to do something that is impossible for them to do. In other words, that we cannot, under the decision of the supreme court of the United States, prohibit the importation into this state of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and I would ask gentlemen who intend to vote for the prohibition of the liquor question, I think it is something you cannot do.

In considering a question of this character, I cannot, for the life of me, understand how you can consider it separate and apart from the merits of the question. The merits of the question are inevitably involved in it and necessarily come to be because of the merits of the question depend the propriety of either putting it directly into the constitution or permitting the people by their vote to put it into the constitution; and I hold, sir, that the majority report of the committee is correct, wherein it states that prohibition is but an experiment, not only in the way of legislative enactment, but also by constitutional provision.

I think it was only last year that the good people of the state of Iowa voted out of their constitution the prohibitory clause on this subject. I lived for some length of time in the state of Iowa, when that was a prohibition state by legislative enactment, and I know not what the experience of other gentlemen may be in prohibiting states, but I wish to declare that I know that in that state prohibition was nothing but a hollow mockery, permitting the fact that the people have but recently evaded the constitutional prohibition, and I have very strong evidence to me that this matter is but in its experimental stage, and that we cannot afford to undertake that experiment in constitutional provision; and as stated in the majority report, if tried at all, it should be undertaken by legislative enactment.

Now, sir, I am of the opinion that there are things worse than even intemperance in the use of intoxicating liquors, and one of these things worse than the intemperance in the use of intoxicating liquors is the demoralization which comes to a community, which threatens civil government itself, and that is the demoralization of law. Such is the nature of this question that it is not a difficult matter to evade the law and wherever it has been tried, men have evaded the law, and that successfully more successfully in respect to summary laws than in respect to any other kinds of law.

I say that it is easy to evade this class of law, and when you teach a community or when you create conditions which lead a community to disregard law, you create a grave danger even than the evil you attempt to crush by law. And for this reason I do not want to engage in the constitution this prohibitory clause. I believe it is the right of this convention to determine what to put into a constitution and what to leave to the legislature, and for that reason I think it is quite competent for this constitutional convention to say to the people, notwithstanding the petitions that are before us, that it is not a proper matter to insert into the constitution.

Now, sir, prohibition being an experiment, and for the most part an experiment, from reading the foregoing would one deduce that B. H. Roberts is the proper sort of man to question anybody else? Would anyone suppose that it ought to be his duty to criticize some one else who has changed his position on the liquor issue?

Just who Mr. Roberts is so anxious to expose it is not at all clear, but it may develop.

They are simply dying of ennui at Republican state headquarters. Busy Mr. Moyle hasn't written them a letter in two days.

The Tribune has doubled the number of employees in the City cemetery. So anxious to graft, that they even make the dead an excuse for it.

The Tribune announces that the next Congress will be Democratic. And that paper is doing all it can to help that result in Utah.

The Democratic county committee is making no canvass. It is using the canvass made by the Tribune county committee. There is no necessity for the double expense. The Democratic-Tribune deal is in full working order.

If you have a saloonkeeper friend, ask him if he hasn't been paying \$50 a month for two years to help keep the Salt Lake Tribune going. If he tells you the truth, he will have to admit it. He would lose his license if he did not contribute.

John Connelly seems to have the poor old Tribune on the hip concerning the cost of city improvements. Mr. Connelly, as a large taxpayer, knows what these things cost, and he holds the tax receipts to prove it. The Tribune better take our tip and let John alone. He is too wise for them.

It costs twice as much to run the Salt Lake health department as it did when Ezra Thompson was mayor. And still the Tribune says that "Salt

son. There is a sample of Tribune "efficiency and economy." And did you know that it costs \$29,000 a month more for the salaries of the city administration now than it did when Mayor Thompson was the Republican chief executive of Salt Lake?

PRAISEWORTHY WORK.

The difference between the sort of an administration the Republican party has given the people of Salt Lake county through the county government, and the sort of administration the Tribune has been giving the people of the city through its city administration, is nowhere better shown than in the character of the country roads, and the character of the city roads outside the paved streets. Of course, where the abutting property owners have petitioned and paid for an improvement, they get something for it, and have a good street, just as good for the purpose as any of the improved county roads.

But it is very true, and every person who does any riding or driving through the city and county will recognize it as true, that there is not a road in the county leading from Salt Lake in any direction that is as bad as the unpaved city streets. Absolutely no attention is paid by the city government to the streets which are not taken up by property owners and paved and improved at their own expense. It is always a relief to the occupants of a vehicle to pass the city limits and get out on the county road.

The Herald-Republican yesterday morning published photographs of three county bridges, and three bridges within the city limits. The county bridges were shown to be excellent structures of steel and concrete, a credit to the county. The city bridges are shown to be falling to pieces and a disgrace to Salt Lake. The taxpayer who wishes to satisfy himself whether these things are true, can take a trip through the city and county and see for himself.

Without raising the general taxes the fraction of a mill, and without the cost of one cent to the abutting property owners, the Republican county administration has spent nearly a half million dollars in the last six years in building county roads. The taxpayers have not felt the burden, because there has been no increase in the tax levy. The only increase the Republican county administration has made in ten years is one mill, which was added to the poor fund, to raise money to care for the unfortunates of the county.

Instead of increasing the indebtedness \$800 a day, as the Tribune has been doing in the city, the county has been retiring its bonds and stopping the interest upon them. It is a record of which every Republican in the county should be proud.

DEMOCRATIC-TRIBUNE DEAL.

The Salt Lake Tribune yesterday morning advised its followers to get their people registered early and have it over. As Tuesday is the last day for registration, that advice is timely, and ought to do some good, and the reason for giving it has developed. This development throws further light upon the deal that has been made between the Democratic leaders and the Tribune in an attempt to control the state and send a Democratic United States senator to Washington who will vote for free wool, free lead and free sugar, and who will be subservient here in Utah to the Tribune inner circle.

The plan is to use the automobiles and carriages early on Tuesday to register Tribune voters, and in the afternoon to use the same automobiles and carriages for registering Democratic voters. The union between Tribune County Chairman Dunbar and Democratic County Chairman Young is so strong that they are practically using the same headquarters and consulting together over the work. As Dunbar was formerly a Democratic county chairman, he feels more at home in Democratic headquarters than he does in Tribune headquarters.

So the Tribune and the Democrats go hand in hand on Tuesday to register both Tribune party men and Democrats, and reduce the expense. Also it makes the work more effective.

And now B. H. Roberts has caught the letter-writing habit from being so closely associated with James H. Moyle. Did you notice that it was published by the Salt Lake Tribune, the organ of the Democratic-Tribune deal? And in view of the fact that B. H. Roberts has been abused by the Tribune more perhaps than any other one man in Utah, do you need any more evidence of the malodorous deal?

The organ of the Democratic-Tribune deal says the course "of the county officers has been extravagant and reckless." Well, they haven't raised the tax levy two mills in the face of increased valuation, nor have they stolen three millions of dollars from the taxpayers in five years, nor have they increased the indebtedness of the county 60 per cent. You will have to guess once more, neighbor.

The Tribune party voters who believe in the principles advocated by the national Republican party are not going to help a Democrat get into the United States Senate from Utah, even though it be a Democrat that is personally pleasing to the Salt Lake Tribune.

Mayor Bransford is assuring the saloonists that if they will support the Tribune ticket that all will be well, and that they need have no fear of

"THE WIND BLOWETH WHERE IT LISTETH."

JAMES H. MOYLE, the corresponding secretary of the Democratic-Tribune campaign, the golden-haired prodigy of Utah politics this year, has broken into print again.

Or, rather, B. H. Roberts has, or rather, they both have. Jim Moyle gets in because Mr. Roberts permitted him to see the letter which he sent to the Salt Lake Tribune, the Roberts personal organ, on Saturday.

And Roberts gets in because his overweening sense of his own importance would not permit him to keep out of the limelight any longer. Enamored of the sound of his own voice, deeply impressed by the value of his own oratory, and permeated to the boiling-over point with his deep conviction that Cicero and Demosthenes had nothing on him, Roberts announces finally that he is going to get on the stump.

When the opening phrase in the Roberts letter, "My Dear Moyle, you win your case," met the astonished eyes of Jim Moyle, the latter's surprise almost overcame him. Jim had just heard that his washerwoman had sued him because the washing machine, Jim's own invention, had nearly killed her, and he was cogitating whether a letter to her via the Salt Lake Tribune might not heal her wounds. So he rather lost interest when he learned that it was not the washerwoman case he had won, but that Roberts had finally consented to go on the stump, which was something that Moyle knew Roberts would do all the time. Jim knows, as does everybody else in Utah, that B. H. Roberts can no more resist making a speech or getting himself before the public in some way, than a razor-back can resist wallowing when he finds a particularly enticing mud hole.

"Dear Moyle, you win your case," for unadulterated egotism has probably never been surpassed. That Republicanism shall stagger from Maine to California, that the mountains shall labor, and that the valleys shall turn a double flip-flop and run bellowing to the uttermost ends of the earth, would seem to be the Roberts idea. That he shall turn loose the flood of his oratory, that he shall stride up and down a platform using the gestures that he has previously practiced before a mirror at home, and that the music of his resonant voice shall rise to a spellbound heaven, would seem to be the Roberts idea of what is needed in this campaign. "Dear Moyle, you win your case," is fated to become the watchword of the campaign. But it really ought to be, for this is what it means. "Dear Tribune, you win your case. Your demand that I shall discuss the issues of the campaign is so widespread that I hasten to obey."

And the Tribune, which has been commending and defending Roberts ever since the beginning of the campaign, feels well repaid for what it has done for him.

So far as The Herald-Republican is concerned, it welcomes B. H. Roberts into the campaign. It hopes that he will take the stump. He took the stump two years ago in defense of the same kind of a deal that Democratic leaders have made this time with the Tribune, and the consequence was that the Tribune ticket was badly beaten, and that the Republican ticket carried Salt Lake City. If he had gone on the stump earlier, the Republican party would have carried every county in the state.

The Roberts desire to tell everybody what they should do, his thorough appreciation of his own efforts and the patent fact, to put it plainly, that he is "so stuck on himself" he does not appreciate how funny he is, will not hurt the Republican party in this campaign. When Roberts gets on the stump he will be so busy telling people why he has reversed himself on the liquor question, or if he does not, they will be so busy thinking about it, that anything he may say will react upon the Democratic-Tribune allies who have made this malodorous deal.

Mr. Roberts, in his daily letter to his organ, the Tribune, speaks of the "piping voice" of Senator Sutherland. If the worth of men is to be measured by the volume of their sound, then B. H. Roberts is superior to any other man in Utah. But if it is to be measured by brains and achievements, then, instead of widening the door of the campaign to let him get in, it will only be necessary to direct his attention to the keyhole. With a voice like a Durham bull, whose other proclivities are not wholly unlike his own, Roberts seeks to convert men to his way of thinking by sound rather than by logic.

Like the ancient piece of cheese which satisfies the olfactory organs before the alimentary, one can hear the Roberts voice in his ears, can distinguish the Roberts odor, long before the thought he may mean to convey, cribbed from somebody else, whistles for the station.

B. H. Roberts has been in campaigns in Utah before. The result has been the same whether he was in or out. The casual voter, even he who thinks the man that is making the most noise is doing the most work, is hardly likely to be impressed. Roberts' switch from a position where he would not even hear to having the people of Utah say a word on the liquor question, from a position where he would not even permit a vote on the subject, from a position where he insisted that all that could be done with the saloon was to regulate it—his switch to state-wide prohibition will scarcely justify his advising people what they should do. We feel that with liquor as a beverage—excuse us, the question of liquor as a beverage—is one with which Mr. Roberts is eminently qualified to deal. But this is not a matter to be settled by an expert gauger. It is a question of policy, of the efficiency of the two diametrically opposite systems of governing the liquor traffic, and even Mr. Roberts' switch from one viewpoint to the opposite hardly makes his word the last one on the subject.

"The present situation is awful," says Roberts, "and really, as I begin to view it, I marvel that I have been able so long to keep out of the campaign." You have a marvel coming and so have we. That Mr. Roberts should let pass for several weeks an opportunity to make the welkin ring, that he should turn down for any length of time an opportunity to get himself talked about, that he should permit the people to forget him for even a moment, is enough to make anybody marvel. Pardon us while we marvel again.

For bombast, self-praise, utter conviction that he is the best orator in the nation and that Freedom even stops shrieking when he speaks, Roberts has the Pied Piper of Hamelin looking like a statue of self-effacement, and the braying jackass shrinking into a corner like a modest rosebud. "Full many a flower was born to blush unseen" all right, but its name is not B. H. Roberts. B. H. is just as pleased at being forgotten as though he had run a nail into his foot, and just as happy over keeping out of the newspapers as he would be if someone were to muzzle him.

The corresponding secretary will give Mr. Roberts some dates, as the latter suggests through his organ, the Salt Lake Tribune, but he will undoubtedly use some discretion in where he sends him. There are sections of Utah where Roberts has lorded it to such an extent that any suggestion from him is all that is necessary to have his hearers do the exact opposite. His evident opinion that the "stars in their courses" wait only for him to speak to make the necessary changes in the universe and amend the plan of salvation, grates on audiences in many parts of the state, and Jimmy Moyle, tyro in politics as he is, knows better than to send him there.

Roberts ranted two years ago, quoted from the best authors, occasionally giving credit for what he used but most often not doing so, and the effect upon the election did not seem to be extensive. His hearers were charmed by the magic of his oratory, they were deafened by the vibrations of his bull-like voice, they thought of Edwin Booth as he tramped majestically across the platform, the shades of the departed Barrett came before their eyes as the graceful gestures of Roberts illustrated a point; and then what did they do? They went out and voted the Republican ticket, and they are going to do it again.

But the Roberts' expectation that the people are waiting for him as the Moses to lead them out of the wilderness into the Promised Land, which is so thoroughly written into his letter, is doomed to disappointment. The Herald-Republican welcomes him to the stump. If he is not a thoroughly ventilated and exploded sensation, if the balloon does not burst, if he does not make a bigger ass of himself in his speeches than he has already done in his letters, we will be very much mistaken. The Herald-Republican knows B. H. Roberts pretty thoroughly well, and the people are rapidly finding him out. Like the wise old Irishman said in speaking of the ward politician, "when you open his front door, son, you are in his back yard," the Roberts' political pitcher has gone to the well once too often. It is due for a smash this time.

"What one may see in the things I have mentioned is enough to awaken the spirit of knight-errantry even in sticks and stones," sings Roberts in his letter to the Tribune. His evident aspiration to be the Don Quixote of the campaign, to run tilting at windmills, may be sufficiently gratified if Jim Moyle can be induced to leave his desk as correspondence clerk and play as Sancho Panza.

It may add interest to the situation to repeat that when Roberts leaped into the campaign two years ago and tried to turn the county over to the Tribune the result was as follows, when the votes were counted:

Republicans, 17,991; Democrats, 6,945; Tribune, 12,115; Socialist, 1,665.

Yes, we welcome Mr. Roberts into the campaign.

any liquor legislation at all. How could the mayor do this if he were not on the inside of the Democratic-Tribune deal?

It cost the city \$175 a month to have the plumbers grafted in the interest of the Tribune. Now, since the Tribune gets the graft, it ought to bear the expense.



The Doctor's Answers On Health and Beauty Questions

By Dr. Lewis Baker.

The questions answered below are general in character; the symptoms or diseases are given and the answers will apply to any case of similar nature. Those wishing further advice may address Dr. Lewis Baker, College Bldg., College-Elliott Sts., Dayton, Ohio, enclosing self-addressed, stamped envelope for reply. Full name and address must be used in all answers. Initials or fictitious name will be given, but only the prescriptions can be filled at any well-stocked drug store. Any druggist can order of wholesale.

Agnes R.: You can have pink cheeks, red lips and also add from ten to thirty pounds to your weight. By having this prescription filled: Compound syrup hypophosphites, 5 oz.; tincture cadomene compound, 1 oz.; and compound essence of cardiol, 1 oz. Mix, shake the bottle well and take a teaspoonful after meals if the appetite is not good, or before meals if it is. After the first week gradually increase the dose to two teaspoonfuls. Also take 3-grain hypophosphites to increase the weight, as per directions accompanying card.

Bess: Blackheads, pimples, boils, sore spots and large pores on the face can be readily overcome by the following treatment, local and internal: Have your druggist mix up a salve of rose-kayote, 1 oz.; salicylic acid, 1 oz.; and compound essence of cardiol, 1 oz. Wash the skin with pure soap and hot water, then apply the salve with a brush. The ointment is flesh colored and cannot be detected. Then obtain a tube of 3-grain hypophosphites and take one to four daily, so that bowels move freely two or three times daily. This treatment removes blackheads, heals pimples and sores and purifies the blood and skin, when everything else is impossible. The more rapid cure may follow if the face is massaged once a day with plain yellow liniment, which is packed in tin cans, and carried by most druggists.

Worker: There are several good prescriptions for chronic dyspepsia, indigestion of an annoying character, but I have had better success with a scientific remedy to relieve the stomach (dyspepsia tablets), containing pepsin, do. Try the tripeptide tablets, which are sold by the nearest drug store. They will cure you in a few days and let me hear from you again.

Charles: I cannot give prescriptions in these columns for private diseases of men and women. Send me your full name and address, stating your case plainly, and I will write you privately, giving you a prescription and full advice. There is no charge for this. **Charles E.:** You say you have had a long sick spell, and have never regained your strength and nervous force, but constantly become weak soon after arising, catch cold easily, perspire too freely, irregular appetite, melancholia and etc. Your physician should have given you a sustaining tonic, and you would have been well. Here is a convalescent tonic, which is marvelous in action whenever symptoms such as the above are present.

Housewife: For the relief and cure of tired, swollen, aching, sweaty and calloused feet, use a teaspoonful of vilane powder, and a tablespoonful of salt to a gallon of hot water. Immerse the feet from 10 to 15 minutes every night or morning. This gives a grand feeling of relief, and soon enables one to be on their feet all day. **Sick One:** You say you have had a long sick spell, and have never regained your strength and nervous force, but constantly become weak soon after arising, catch cold easily, perspire too freely, irregular appetite, melancholia and etc. Your physician should have given you a sustaining tonic, and you would have been well. Here is a convalescent tonic, which is marvelous in action whenever symptoms such as the above are present.

partment has increased over \$1,000 a month since Ezra Thompson was mayor, but they are still selling water to the people at a profit of over 100 per cent. How long will the taxpayers of Salt Lake endure that sort of thing?

New York Tammany gave the government of Salt Lake as a shining example of utter lack of efficiency, mismanagement and grafting. Salt Lake is so bad that Tammany uses it to show its own cleanliness in comparison. It is apparent that Tammany could get a few pointers in Salt Lake.

The Hon. Bill King, thoroughly disgusted with the lack of success of the Democratic-Tribune campaign, has gone to Wyoming to stump that state for the Democratic congressional committee. The Hon. Bill will be home in time to "support" the Tribune ticket, as usual.

There were 33 employees in the city engineer's office when Ezra Thompson was mayor of Salt Lake. Now there are 98. The salary roll in the city engineer's office has quadrupled in that time. There is another sample of Tribune "efficiency and economy."

Sam Barlow rushes into print in the Ladies' Home Journal to the effect that "prostitution is on the increase in Salt Lake." Now, Sam ought to be able to stop all that, although running a police department is quite different from selling tea.

There is a new job in the city government now, inspector of fire alarm.



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boxes. An inspector of Libraries is next on the cards. If there is anything more amusing, in spite of its thievery, than this Tribune city administration, please point it out.

James H. Moyle says it is libelous to accuse anybody of supporting the Tribune ticket, yet he goes merrily on his way doing that very thing.

B. H. Roberts, who fought statewide prohibition in the constitutional convention, is now an ardent advocate of that solution of the liquor question.

The Democratic-Tribune deal seems to have been discovered in ample time to break the force of it.

Put Your Pay

In a bank book. Keep out a little for pocket money, then deposit the rest with us and pay your bills by check. Once you have your money in bank it is safe from the robber, hold-up, or the equally threatening and far more prevalent robber, temptation. Should a necessity arise that requires money, you'll be glad you have it in the bank.

Remember, it costs you nothing to have your money kept for you in safety and still ready always for any emergency. Having a bank account, you will feel independent and so will be worth more to yourself and to your employer.

If you have no bank account, drop in and talk over the proposition to have one, with one of our officers. We are glad to have small accounts as we know how rapidly they grow.

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